

I notched one of my arrows in the great name  
of God and drew it home quite to my ear but  
just as I took aim at him the Monsters Mouth  
quitted the lip of his tail and opened a space  
of a couple of spear lengths I was immediately  
for stepping without the terrible circle when  
he again seized the lip of his tail in his  
Mouth and effectually barred all passage  
I repeated the process several times and  
always with the same success No thought  
If I strike him with an arrow were so  
dexterously he will never die of a single  
wound and it will be a terer unlucky piece  
of business if it should provoke him to  
swallow up the whole Caravan but No  
doubt the Monster must have some  
Meaning in having stopped us in this  
manner I therefore present myself before  
the chief of the caravan Sir said I you are  
a venerable and respectable man and no  
doubt there are many respectable persons  
who have seen life along with you will  
have the goodness to assemble them perhaps  
somebody may hit up an expedient  
worthy to be adopted The chief of the  
caravan assented and proclaimed that  
all the men of learning and wisdom and  
bravery present should for the with  
assemble